

# Asterix and the laurel wreath

by GOSCINNY and UDERZO



a DARGAUD  
presentation



ANOTHER SUNNY DAY HAS JUST  
DANNED UPON THE GREATEST  
CITY IN THE UNIVERSE-

# ROME.



ALTHOUGH, BY CAESAR'S DECREE, TRAFFIC IS NOT ALLOWED ON THIS  
STREETS IN THE DAYTIME, THE CITY IS INCREDIBLY NOISY, CROWDED  
WITH SHOPKEEPERS AND STREET SELLERS CRYING THEIR WARES...  
FRUCTUARI, PEONARI, OLIORES, PISCATORES, VINARI,  
SILIGINARI, PASTILLARI...



THE PASSERS-BY ARE RESET BY  
BEGGARS AND FLAG SELLERS...



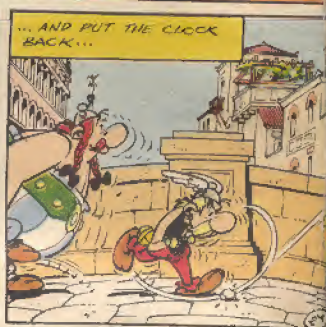
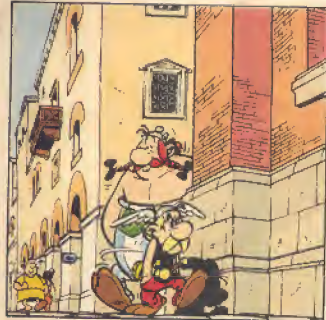
TOURISTS FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD, THRACIANS,  
GOTHS, BRITONS, EGYPTIANS, SCAMBERS, ETHIOPIANS,  
NUMIDIANS, ALL ADD TO THE LOCAL COLOUR...



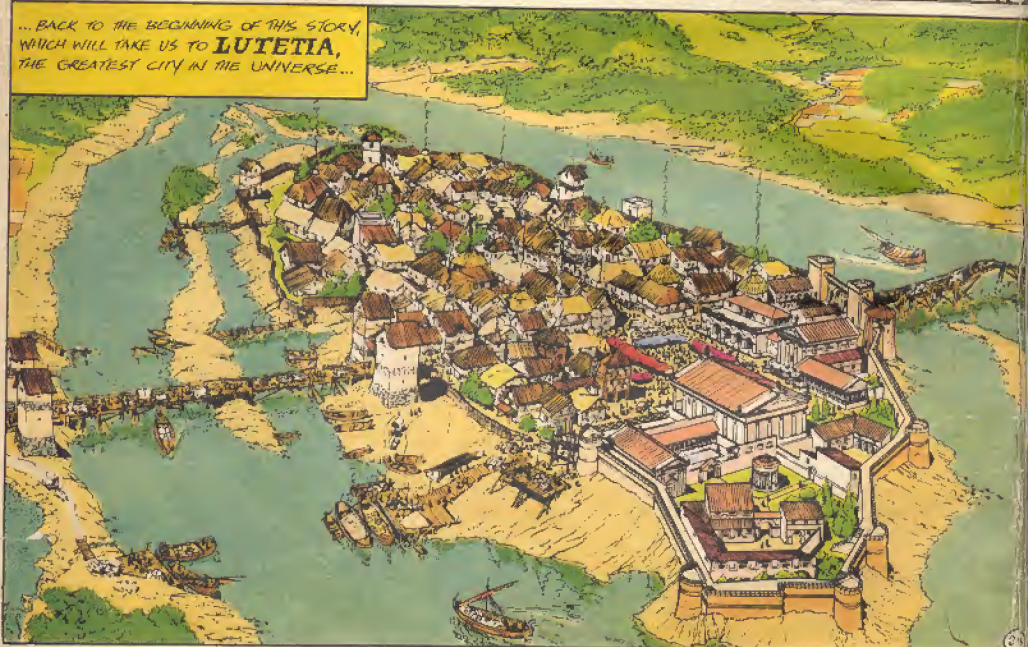
IN FACT, EVERYTHING LEADS US TO  
BELIEVE THAT WE MAY SEE EVEN  
STRANGER SIGHTS AROUND  
THE NEXT CORNER...





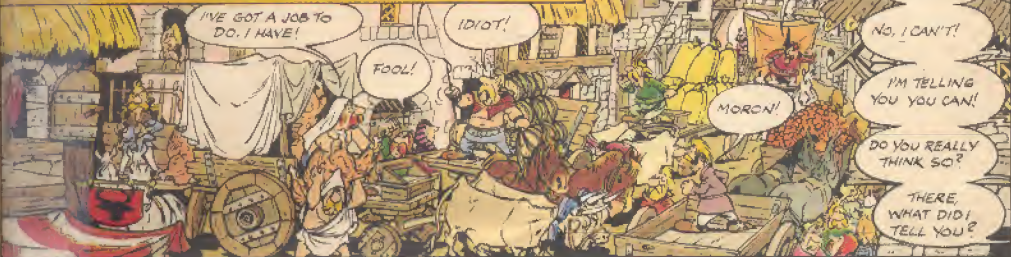


... BACK TO THE BEGINNING OF THIS STORY, WHICH WILL TAKE US TO **LUTETIA**, THE GREATEST CITY IN THE UNIVERSE...





IN SPITE OF THE FACT THAT TRAFFIC IS FORBIDDEN, THE STREETS OF LUTETIA ARE NOISY. NOISY BUT CHEERFUL, THANKS TO THE INSPIRED REPARTEE SO TYPICAL OF THE LUTETIAN SENSE OF HUMOUR...



LET US TAKE A CLOSER LOOK AT THIS LITTLE  
GROUP OF VISITORS UP FROM THE COUNTRY...

LOOK HERE, IMPEDIMENTA, COMING  
TO LUTETIA TO DO YOUR SHOPPING IS  
ONE THING, BUT GOING TO SEE  
HOMEOPATHIX IS ANOTHER! DO WE  
REALLY HAVE TO?

DO WE WELL,  
I CAN HARDLY  
VISIT LUTETIA  
WITHOUT CALLING ON  
MY BROTHER, CAN I?  
ANYWAY, HE'S INVITED  
US TO DINNER.

YOU KNOW VERY WELL  
HOMEDPATHIX AND I  
DON'T GET ON!

OH, OF COURSE.  
WHEN IT'S A MEMBER  
OF MY FAMILY...

HOMEOPATHIX HAS GOT  
TO THE TOP, HE HAS! HIS  
WIFE DOESN'T LIVE IN A  
VILLAGE OF MADMEN,  
SURROUNDED BY ROMANS.

AND DID YOU HAVE TO  
ASK THOSE TWO TO  
COME ALONG?

"I MAY NOT HAVE GOT TO THE TOP,  
BUT I AM A CHIEF! AND A CHIEF  
NEEDS HIS ESCORT... ASTERIX  
AND ORELIX ARE MY BEST MEN!  
MY GUARD OF HONOUR!"

WELL,  
I HOPE YOUR  
GUARD OF HONOUR  
KNOWS HOW TO  
BEHAVE ITSELF.  
THAT'S ALL. HERE  
WE ARE!

FROM BAHAMAS TO CUBA OF AMERICA  
FROM NEW YORK TO NEW YORK  
FROM NEW YORK TO NEW YORK  
FROM NEW YORK TO NEW YORK  
FROM NEW YORK TO NEW YORK

KNOC  
KNOC  
KNOC



# LITTLE PEDIMENTA!



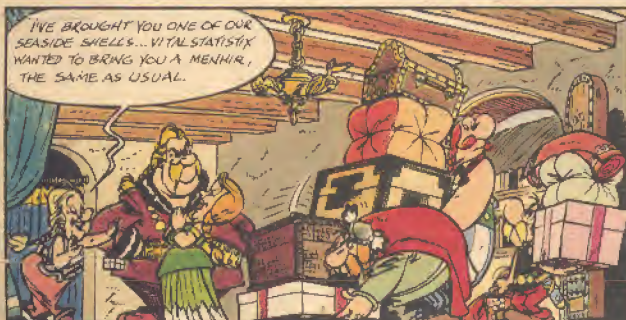
HOMEOPATHIKINS!



TAPIOCA! TAPIOCA! IMPEDIMENTA AND WHATSIS NAME HAVE ARRIVED!

WHAT'SISNAME? WHAT DO YOU MEAN, WHATSISNAME?

I'VE BROUGHT YOU ONE OF OUR SEASIDE SHELLS... VITALSTATISTIX WANTED TO BRING YOU A MENHIR, THE SAME AS USUAL.



BUT MY DEAR CHAP, WHERE AM I GOING TO PUT THESE MENHIRS OF YOURS?

YOU REALLY WANT ME TO TELL YOU?

**VITALSTATISTIX!**



OH, HOW LOVELY IT IS HERE!



YES, I'VE REDECORATED THE WHOLE PLACE. I WAS GETTING TIRED OF COUNTRY STUFF... TAPIOCA, LET'S HAVE A DRINK.

TRY SOME OF THE 55 B.C. FROM OUR OWN VINEYARD. IT'S A MODEST, UNPRETENTIOUS LITTLE WINE, BUT I HOPE YOU LIKE IT.



HOW'S BUSINESS, HOMEOPATHIX? STILL GOOD?

EXCELLENT! I'M ABOUT TO OPEN BRANCHES AT LUGDUNUM AND MASSILIA...



HOW FASCINATING! AND WILL YOU BE DOING MUCH TRAVELLING?

NOT IF I CAN HELP IT! WHEN A MAN IS TIRED OF LUTETIA, HE IS TIRED OF LIFE. THE REST OF GAUL IS ONLY FIT FOR BOARS.



LET'S HAVE SOME MORE OF THE 55 B.C., OBELIX. AT LEAST THAT'S MODEST AND UNPRETENTIOUS.







CENA IS SERVED!



OH, TAPPOCA,  
HOW WONDERFUL!



OF COURSE, IT MUST  
BE A BIT OF A CHANGE  
FROM THE STUFF YOU GET  
TO EAT AT HOME!



AND WHAT'S WRONG WITH  
WHAT WE GET TO EAT  
AT HOME?



NOTHING, EXCEPT  
I DON'T OFTEN HAVE  
BEAVERS' TAILS IN  
STRAWBERRY SAUCE  
AT HOME!

HEY, OBELIX!  
PASS THE WINE,  
WILL YOU?



NOW, WHAT'S YOUR NAME,  
HOW ABOUT SOME COW'S HOOF  
MOULD? I BET YOU'VE NEVER  
HAD ANYTHING LIKE THIS...



YOU DON'T IMPRESS ME WITH YOUR  
COW'S HOOF MOULD! YOU'RE JUST  
MAKING PIGS OF YOURSELVES!

VITALSTATISTIX,  
DON'T BE SUCH  
A BOOR!



WELL, AT LEAST I CAN  
BRING HOME THE BACON!!

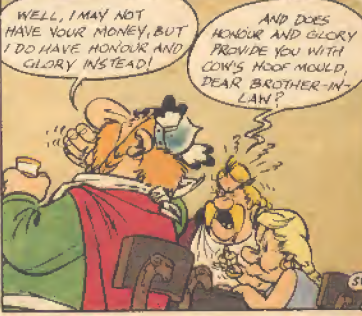
**HOMEOPATHIX!**



DID MADAM  
CALL?



YES, MORE WINE,  
PLEASE.



WELL, I MAY NOT  
HAVE YOUR MONEY, BUT  
I DO HAVE HONOUR AND  
GLORY INSTEAD!

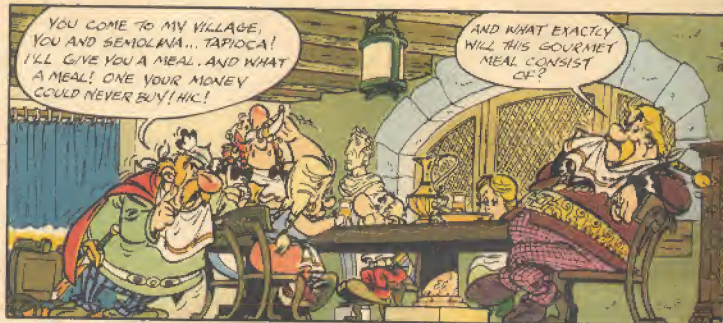
AND DOES  
HONOUR AND GLORY  
PROVIDE YOU WITH  
COW'S HOOF MOULD,  
DEAR BROTHER-IN-LAW?



HONOUR AND GLORY IS WORTH  
A LOT MORE THAN FOW'S COOF.  
I MEAN HOW'S MOOF...  
I MEAN ALL THIS ROT!



YOU COME TO MY VILLAGE,  
YOU AND SEMOLINA... TAPIOCA!  
I'LL GIVE YOU A MEAL. AND WHAT  
A MEAL! ONE YOUR MONEY  
COULD NEVER BUY! HIC!



AND WHAT EXACTLY  
WILL THIS GOURMET  
MEAL CONSIST  
OF?

AHA! A STEW... CUT-OF-THIS-  
WORLD... SEASONED WITH...



**CAESONED WITH  
CAESAR'S  
LAUREL WREATH!  
HIC!**



TAKE NO NOTICE, HE'S  
HAD A DROP TOO MUCH.

THAT'S ALL RIGHT,  
IMPEDIMENTA, HE'S  
VERY AMUSING.



AMUSING, EH? HIC! ALL RIGHT  
THEN, YOU WAIT AND SEE!  
I'M SENDING MY MEN TO ROME  
TO BRING ME CAESAR'S LAUREL  
WREATH, TO SEASON THE STEW  
I SHALL GIVE YOU WHEN YOU  
VISIT MY VILLAGE!



**ZIGACKLY!  
WHATSISNAME ISH  
FERPECTLY RIGHT!  
HIC!**



**LET GO OF ME, AUSTERIX!  
WE'RE GOING TO ROME TO  
BRING BACK CHAESHAR'S  
LAUREL WREATH!  
ZIGACKLY!**



**COME TO  
MY ARMS,  
OBELIX!**

HOMOPATH-  
IKINS!

**NO! SINCE  
THIS BISGEADED  
WARRIOR OF  
YOURS IS SO  
CLEVER, I'LL  
ACCEPT HIS  
INVITATION!**



**BUT I HAVE HIS WORD OF HONOUR  
THAT IT REALLY WILL BE CAESAR'S  
LAUREL WREATH IN THE STEW, DON'T I?**



**THASH  
FERPECTLY RIGHT!**

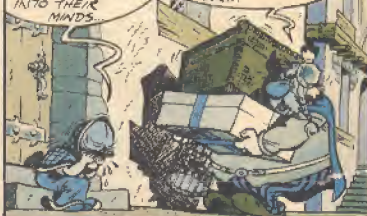
IMPEDIMENTA,  
PARLING... O-DID  
YOU SEE ANYTHING  
NICE IN LUTETIA?





BOORH0000! I'VE NEVER BEEN SO HUMILIATED, AND THOSE DRUNKARDS JUST SAY ANY OLD THING THAT COMES INTO THEIR MINDS.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, ANY OLD THING? HE SHALL HAVE A STEW SEASONED WITH CAESAR'S LAUREL WE...



IMPEDIMENTA IS QUITE RIGHT IT WAS A RIDICULOUS THING TO...



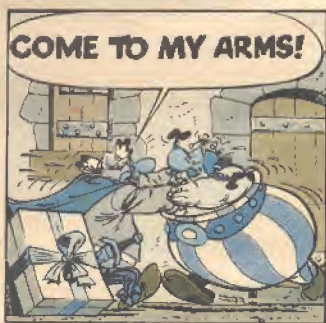
THERE! YOU SEE? EVEN YOUR BEST MEN THINK YOU'RE A GREAT FOOL OF A BOORISH OLD...

OH, I NEVER SAID I THOUGHT...

ALL RIGHT THEN, IF YOU DIDN'T, YOU CAN SET OFF FOR ROME STRAIGHT AWAY AND BRING ME BACK CAESAR'S LAUREL WREATH!



ZIGACKLY!



COME TO MY ARMS!



DO YOU KNOW WHAT TIME IT IS? TAKE YOUR GIRL FRIEND SOMEWHERE ELSE, YOU DECADENT LOT!



AND NOW THAT WE KNOW HOW AND WHY ASTERIX AND OBELIX LANDED UP IN ROME, LET US GO ON WITH OUR STORY...

IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT! AND ALL I'VE GOT IS A GOURD OF MAGIC POTION THAT GEFARIX THE DRUID GAVE ME... IT'S NOT MUCH, ON THIS KIND OF EXPEDITION!



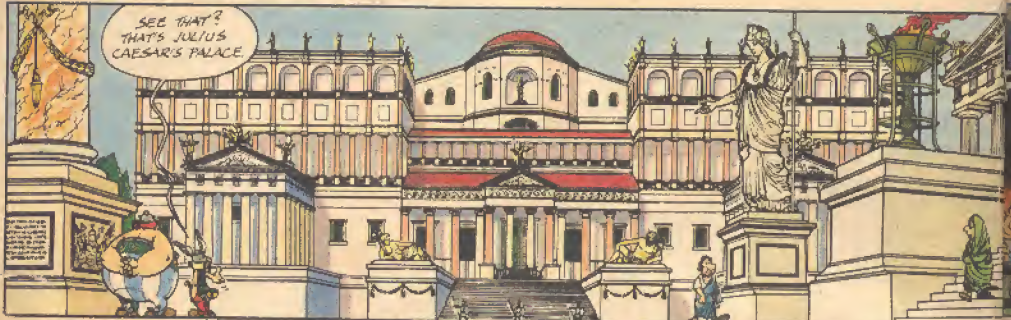
YOU'RE RIGHT, I DID HAVE A DROP TOO MUCH TO DRINK... STILL, IT WON'T BE ALL THAT DIFFICULT. WE MARCH INTO CAESAR'S PALACE WE PICK UP THE LAUREL WREATH, AND WE GO BACK HOME. SIMPLE, REALLY.



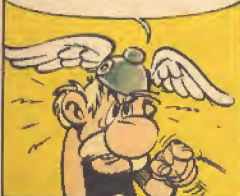
OH, PERFECT!



SEE THAT?  
THAT'S JULIUS  
CAESAR'S PALACE



SO WE JUST MASSACRE THE  
GUARD, AND ONCE INSIDE  
THE PALACE WE ASK OUR  
WAY TO CAESAR'S LAUREL  
WREATH, WHICH WE NEED  
TO SEASON A STEW...

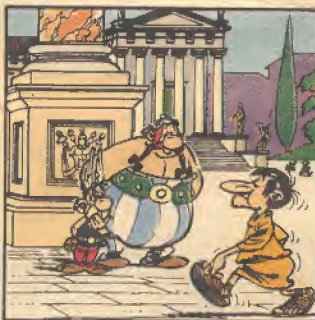
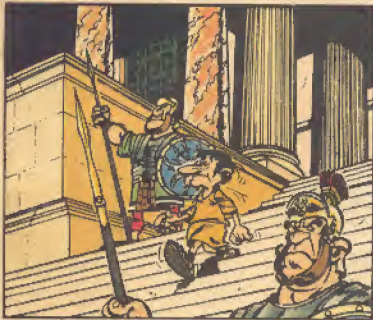
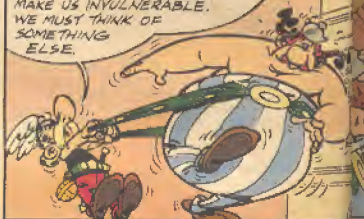


...AND HAVING GOT  
OUR HANDS ON THE  
LAUREL WREATH WE  
SIMPLY BASH OUR WAY  
OUT AND GO HOME.  
RIGHT?

RIGHT!  
COMING?



OBELIX, THOSE LEGIONARIES  
IN CAESAR'S PALACE ARE A  
TOUGHER PROPOSITION THAN THE  
SORT WE GET AT HOME... AND  
THE MAGIC POTION DOESN'T  
MAKE US INVULNERABLE.  
WE MUST THINK OF  
SOMETHING  
ELSE.



THAT MAN JUST  
CAME OUT OF THE  
PALACE. HE MIGHT  
BE ABLE TO TELL US  
HOW TO GET IN. LET'S  
FOLLOW HIM.

BUT... HE MAY  
KNOW THE WAY  
OUT, BUT THAT  
DOESN'T MEAN  
SAY HE KNOWS  
THE WAY IN. AND



EXCUSE ME! WE'RE  
STRANGERS HERE, AND  
WE'D LIKE TO ASK YOU  
A FEW QUESTIONS.

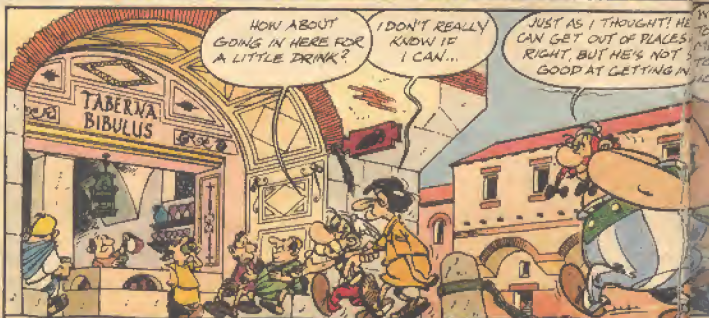
I'M A  
BUSY MAN  
GAUL...



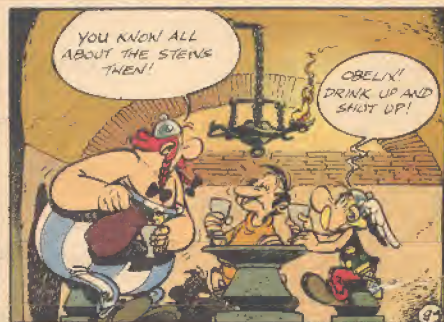
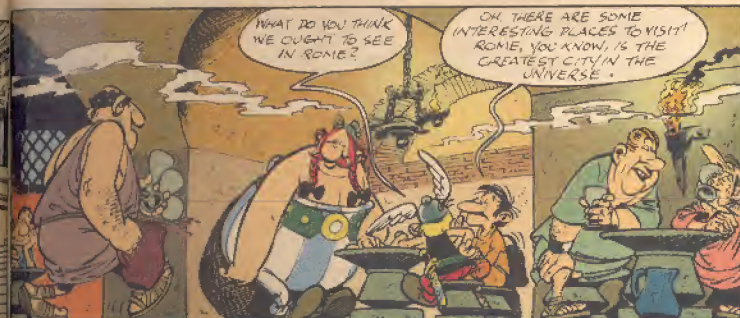
HOW ABOUT  
GOING IN HERE FOR  
A LITTLE DRINK?

I DON'T REALLY  
KNOW IF  
I CAN...

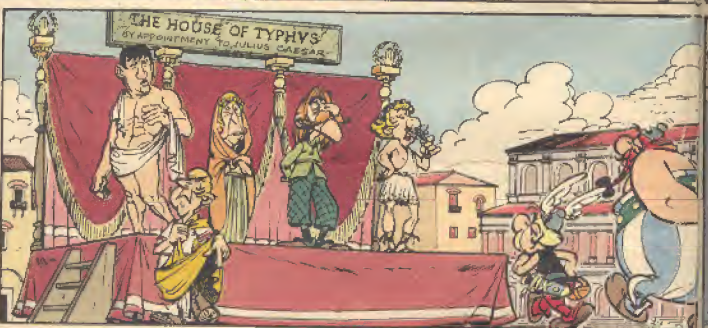
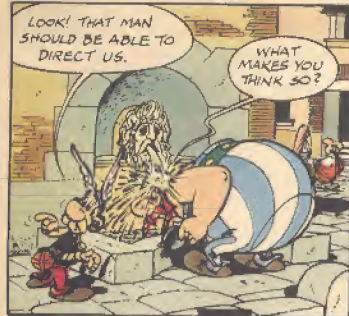
JUST AS I THOUGHT! HE  
CAN GET OUT OF PLACES  
RIGHT, BUT HE'S NOT  
GOOD AT GETTING IN



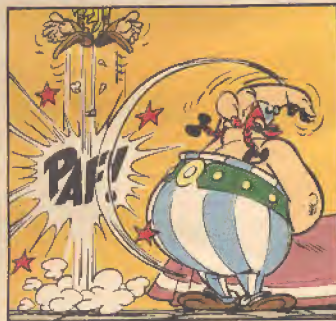
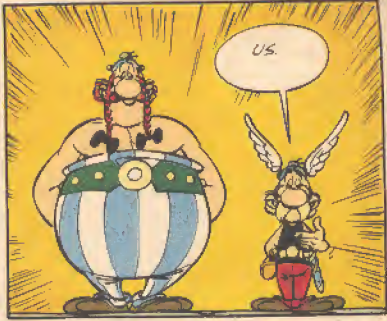




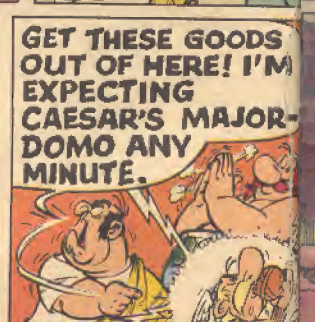
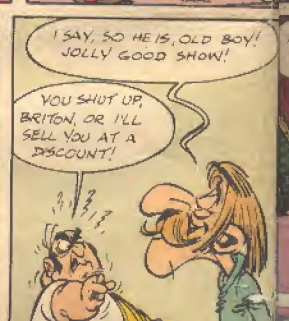




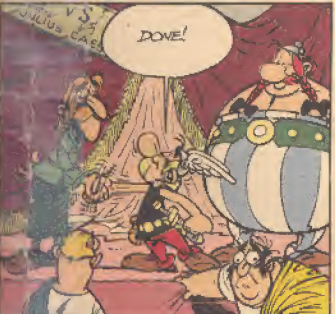
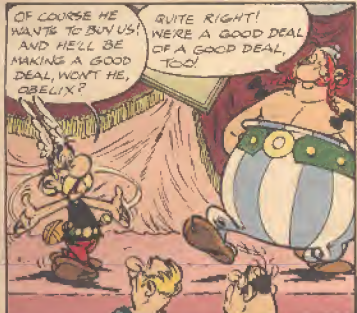




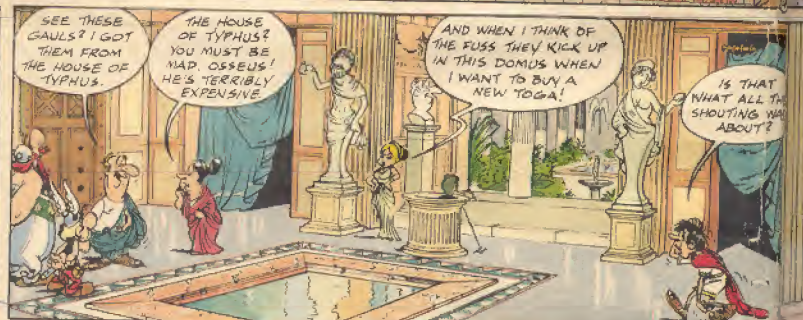
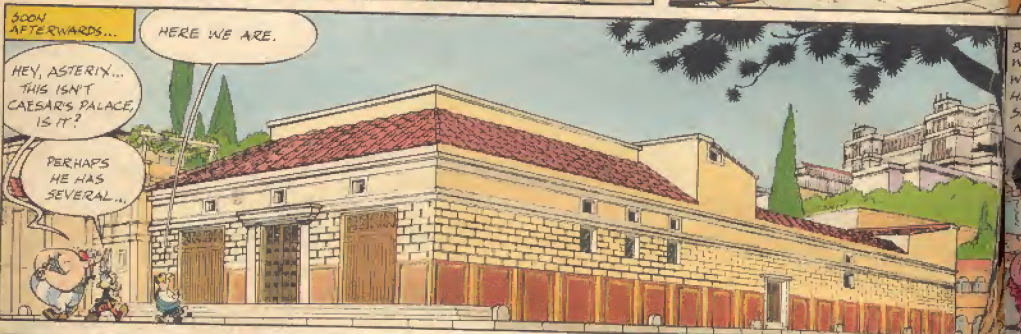
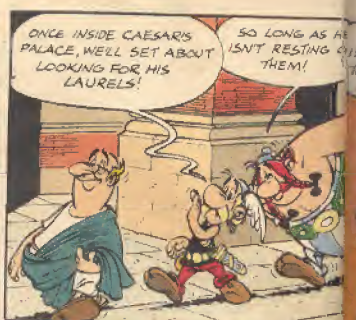
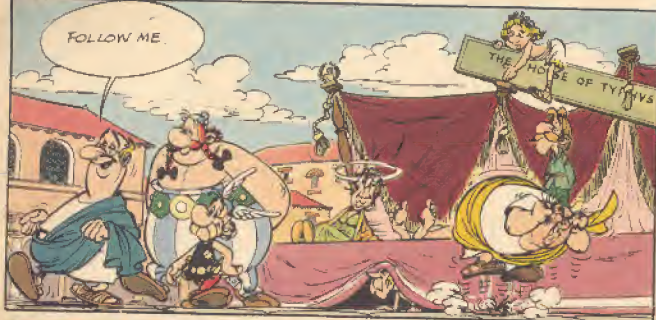










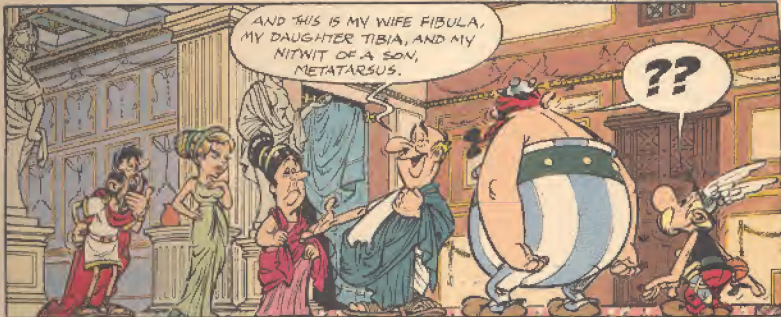




WRY NO, GAUL! THIS ISN'T CAESAR'S PALACE! THE HOUSE BELONGS TO ME, CASSIUS HEMERUS.



AND THIS IS MY WIFE FIBULA, MY DAUGHTER TIBIA, AND MY NITWIT OF A SON, METATARSUS.



BUT WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO WITH THEM? WE HAVE ALL THE SLAVES WE NEED.

THEY COULD WORK IN THE KITCHEN. GAULISH KUSINE IS GOOD... ANYWAY, IT CAN'T BE ANY WORSE THAN WHAT OUR BRITISH SLAVE AUTODIDAX GIVES US.



**GOLDEN-DELICIOUS!**



YES, MASTER?

GOX DENDELICIUS, TAKE THESE TWO GAULISH SLAVES TO THE KITCHEN. THEY ARE TO PREPARE OUR MEALS.



GO WITH OUR MAJOR-POMO, GOLDENDELICIUS.

LOOK HERE...

AND TAKE CARE OF THEM, THEY'RE FROM THE HOUSE OF TYPHUS!

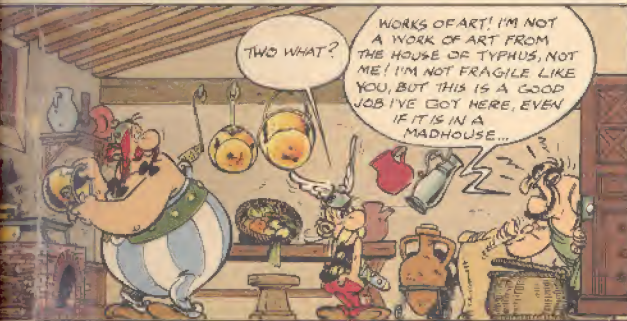


WELL, THIS IS ALL YOURS, YOU TWO PRECIOUS WORKS OF ART!



TWO WHAT?

WORKS OF ART! I'M NOT A WORK OF ART FROM THE HOUSE OF TYPHUS, NOT ME! I'M NOT FRAGILE LIKE YOU, BUT THIS IS A GOOD JOB I'VE GOT HERE, EVEN IF IT IS IN A MADHOUSE...



AND DON'T YOU GO TRYING TO EDGE ME OUT OF IT!

THAT ROMAN IS CRAZY! THIS IS THE FIRST TIME ANYONE EVER TOLD ME I WAS FRAGILE!





WE'VE MADE A MISTAKE... ALL THIS IS ONLY TAKING US FURTHER AWAY FROM CAESAR'S LAUREL WREATH.

WE'LL THEN, LET'S GO.

NO, WE'RE SLAVES. IF WE RUN AWAY WE'LL NEVER HAVE A CHANCE OF GETTING INTO CAESAR'S PALACE.

WE MUST PERSUADE HUMERUS TO RETURN US TO TYRPHUS TO BE RESOLD.

JUST LIKE THE PEOPLE WHO BUY YOUR MENHIRS AND BRING THEM BACK. BECAUSE THEY'RE NOT SATISFIED.

ALL MY CUSTOMERS ARE SATISFIED!

AH, BUT YOUR MENHIRS DON'T DO THE COOKING...

WE'LL MAKE THEM A MEAL THEY WON'T FORGET IN A HURRY, BY TOUTATIS! BRING ME EVERYTHING YOU CAN FIND IN THE LARDER!

HERE YOU ARE! JAM, BLACK PEPPERCORNS, SALT, KIDNEYS, CARBOLIN SOAP, A CHICKEN, HONEY, RED PEPPERS, BLACK PUDDING, EGGS, AND POMEGRANATE SEEDS!

I'VE FOUND SOME MORE RED PEPPERS AND BLACK PEPPERCORNS... WE'LL FLUNG IT ALL IN THE POT!

HOW ABOUT THE CHICKEN? SHALL I PLUCK IT?

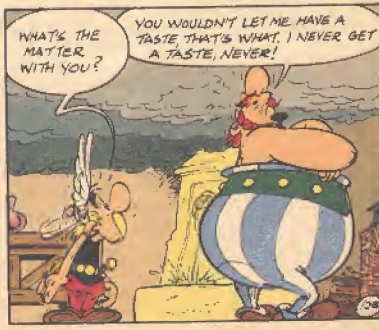
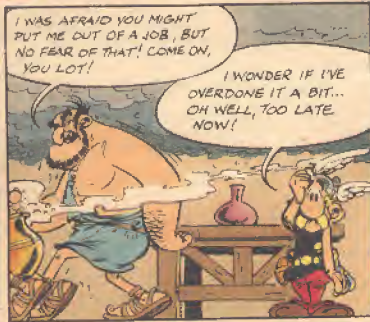
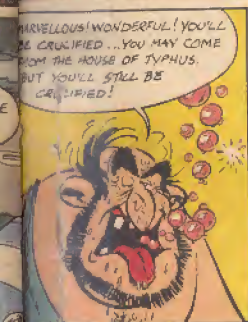
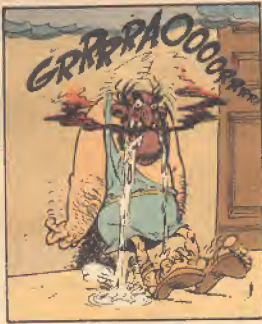
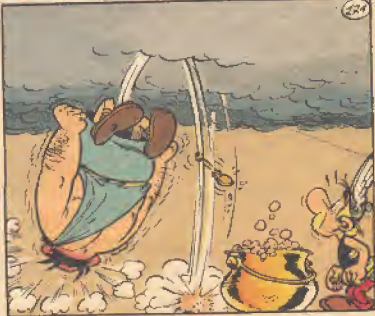
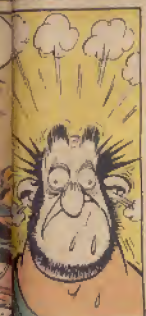
WHY BOTHER?

SOON AFTERWARDS...

IT'S NEARLY DONE.

CAN I HAVE A TASTE?







**METATARSUS! GET OUT OF YOUR CUBICULUM AND COME INTO THE TRICLINIUM! CENA IS SERVED!**



LOOK, I'LL DO ANYTHING. ONLY DON'T SHOUT LIKE THAT... I'D BETTER FLAT ON MY CUBILE, BUT IF...



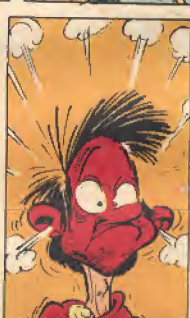
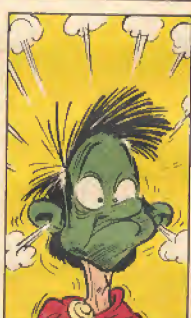
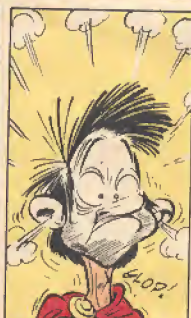
THE FACT THAT YOU HAVE MANAGED TO DECUBILATE YOURSELF GIVES YOU NO RIGHT TO BEHAVE EARLY, LIE DOWN TO THE TABLE PROPERLY.

IT DOES SMELL FUNNY...

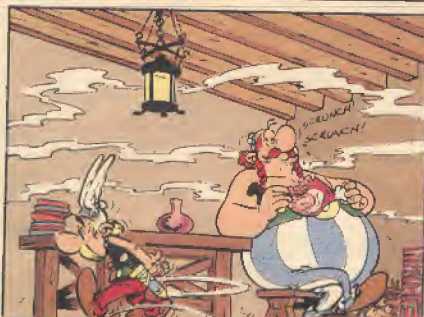
NOT FOR ME, THANKS.



**THIS MEAL WAS COOKED BY MY TWO GAULS FROM THE HOUSE OF TYPHUS YOU'LL EAT IT AND LIKE IT!!!**



etc...

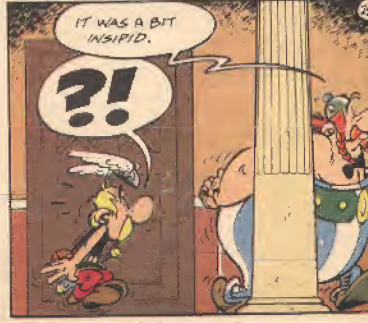
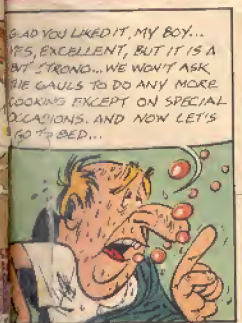
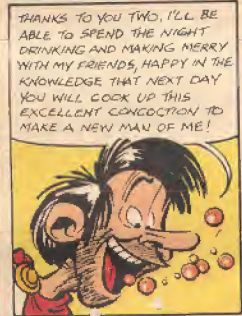
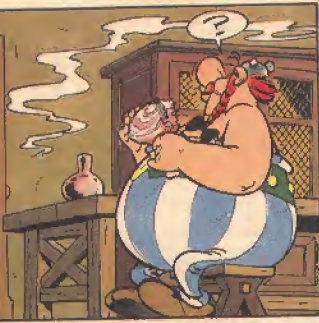


**WHERE ARE THEY? WHERE ARE THEY?**

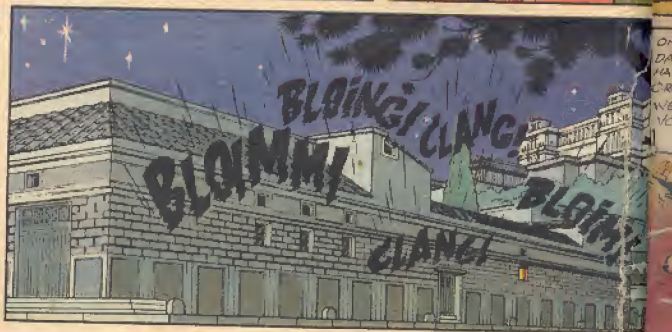
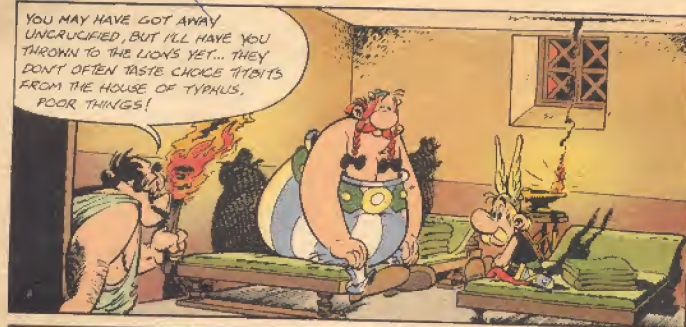
OBELIX, I'D RATHER THINK THE MOMENT HAS COME TO SELL OUR LIVES DEARLY!

DIDN'T WE SELL BEFORE?

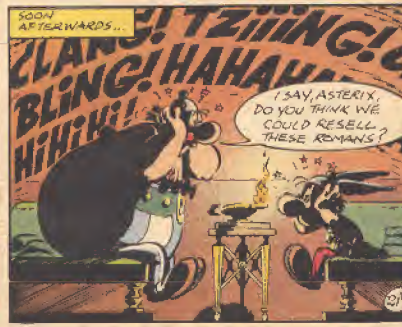






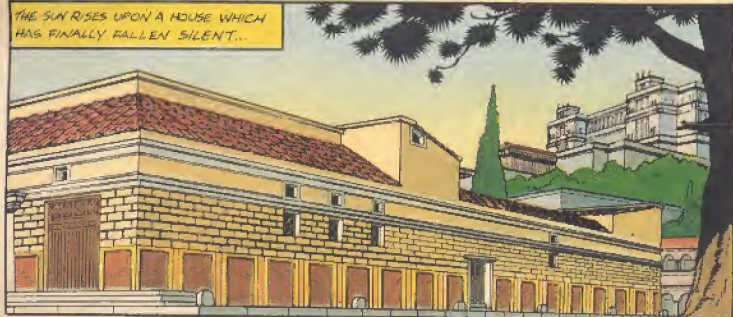






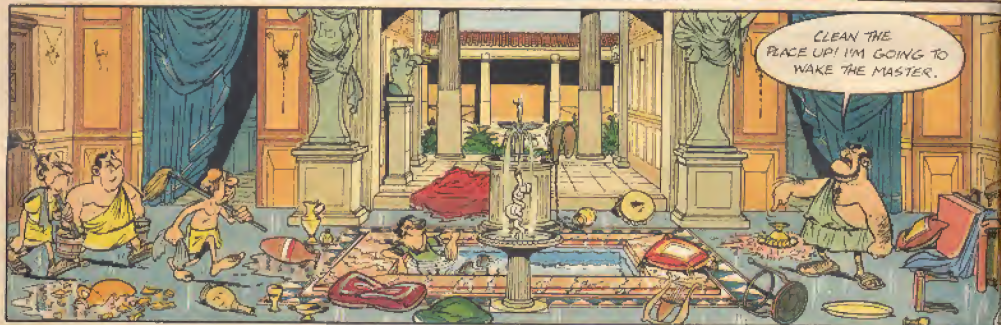


THE SUN RISES UPON A HOUSE WHICH HAS FINALLY FALLEN SILENT...



COME ON, YOU LOT! BRING OUT YOUR MAPPAE AND SCOPAE! \*

\* FLOCCOLOTES AND BROOMS



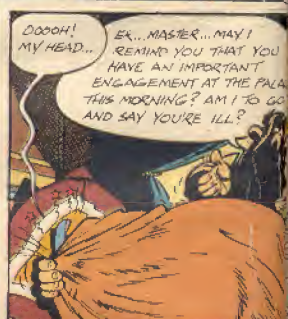
CLEAN THE PLACE UP! I'M GOING TO WAKE THE MASTER.



MASTER, THE SUN IS ALREADY HIGH IN THE SKY. AM I TO SEND FOR THE TONSOR TO SHAVE YOU?



NO! AND TELL ALL THOSE OTHER IDIOTS THAT IF THEY GO ON MAKING THAT NOISE I'LL SEND THEM OFF AS A JOB LOT, WITH YOU AND THE TONSOR THROWN IN!



DOOOH! MY HEAD...

ER... MASTER... MAY I REMIND YOU THAT YOU HAVE AN IMPORTANT ENGAGEMENT AT THE PALACE THIS MORNING? AM I TO GO AND SAY YOU'RE ILL?

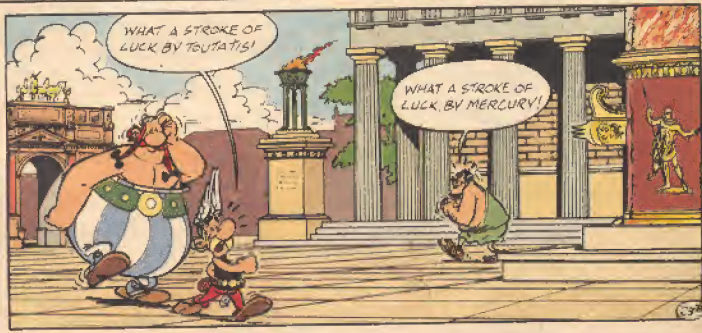
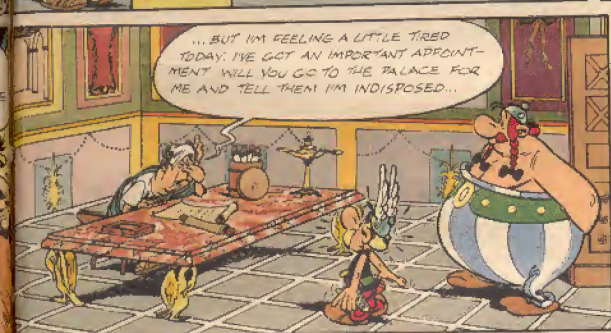
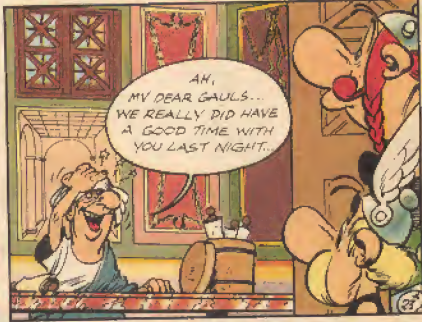


HMM? NO... I'LL SEND MY CAULS FROM THE HOUSE OF TYPHUS, THAT WILL LOOK MORE ELEGANT. NOW LEAVE ME ALONE, I FEEL A BIT EX COLORE CLEAR OFF!



OH, SO THEY'VE SUPPLANTED ME! SO THEY'RE GOING TO THE PALACE INSTEAD, EH? RIGHT! I HAVE AN IDEA!



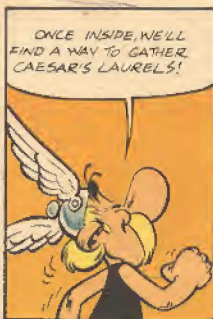




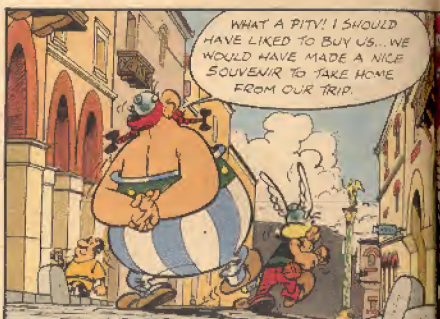


NOW WHAT? HAVE WE GIVEN UP THE IDEA OF BUYING OURSELVES BACK?

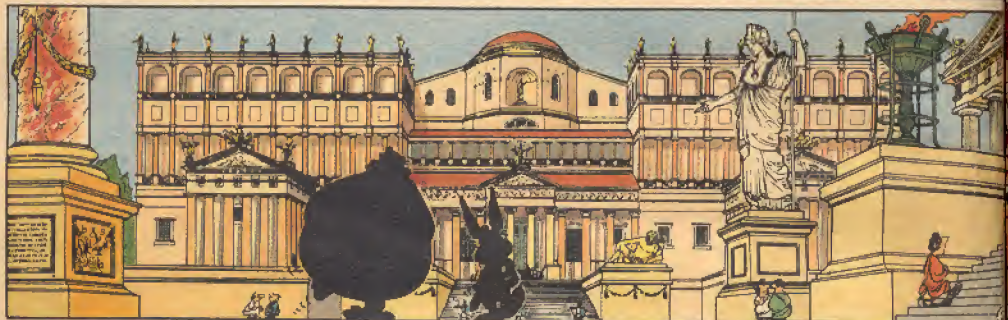
WE DON'T NEED TO! WE'VE GOT A GOOD EXCUSE TO GET INTO CAESAR'S PALACE NOW!



ONCE INSIDE, WE'LL FIND A WAY TO GATHER CAESAR'S LAURELS!



WHAT A PITY! I SHOULD HAVE LIKED TO BUY US... WE WOULD HAVE MADE A NICE SOUVENIR TO TAKE HOME FROM OUR TRIP.

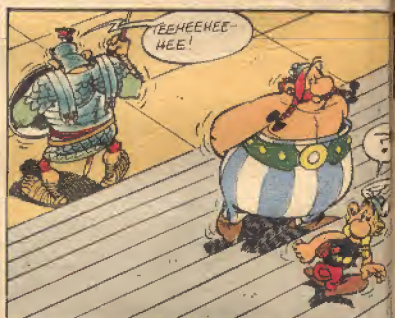


HALT! QUO VADIS?

WE HAVE COME ON BEHALF OF OUR MASTER, OSSEOUS HUMERUS WITH A MESSAGE FOR...



...FOR LOCUS CLASSICUS, CAESAR'S SECRETARY COME IN, COME IN! YOU'RE EXPECTED.



TEENEEHEE-HEE!



HE LET US VADERE QUO WE WANTED TO GO VERY READILY... THIS IS EASY!



TOO EASY... HOW DOES HE KNOW WE'RE EXPECTED?



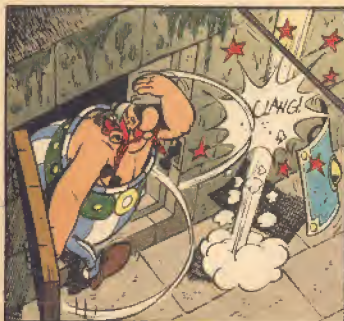
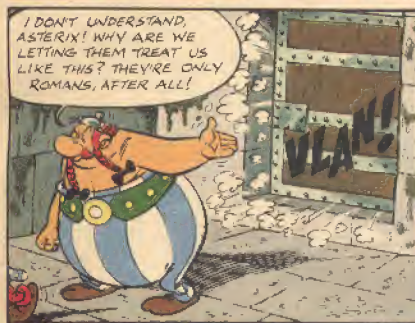
HOLD IT THERE, GAULS!!

?!?

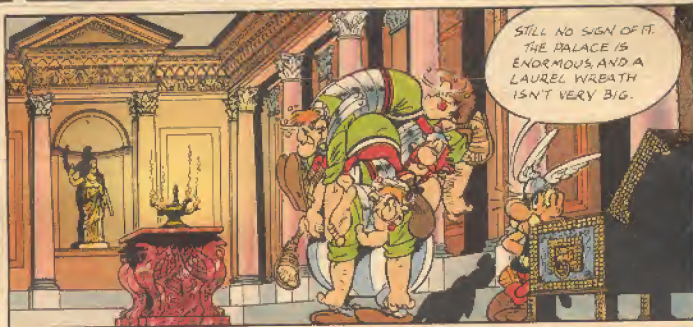
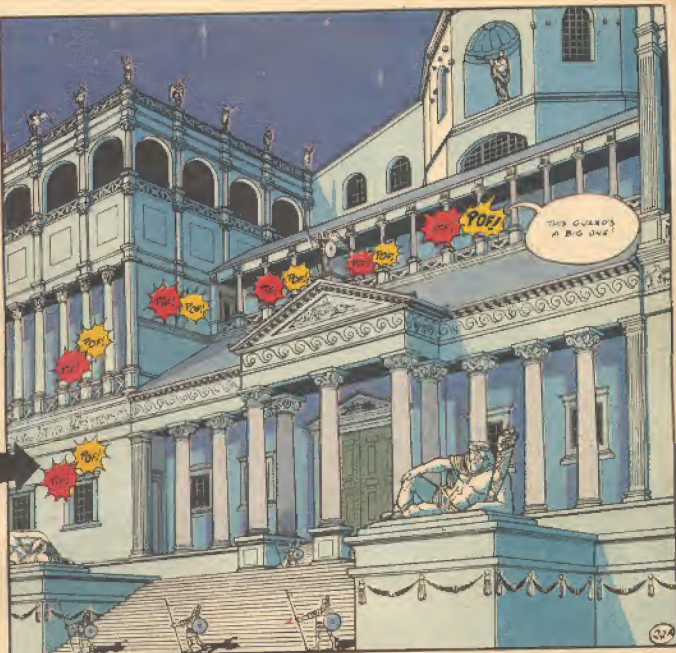














ANOTHER SUNNY DAY HAS JUST  
DANNED UPON THE GREATEST CITY  
IN THE UNIVERSE: ROME!

**SOUND  
THE  
ALARM!**

WHERE AM I?

ON TOP OF  
ME, YOU  
IDIOT!

**THE  
PRISONERS  
HAVE  
ESCAPED!**

THEY KNOCKED OUT  
ALL THE GUARDS ON  
NIGHT DUTY. THIS IS  
REALLY GETTING ON  
TOP OF ME!

LOOK, CENTURION!  
THE LOCK IS BROKEN!

**BY JUPITER!**

**YOU ROMANS MUST  
BE CRAZY! IS THERE  
NO WAY OF GETTING  
ANY SLEEP  
ROUND HERE???**

!!

YOU... YOU HAVEN'T  
ESCAPED?

NO! SHUT  
THE DOOR, AND  
GET THAT LOCK  
REPAIRED!

I... I'M SORRY...

HUH! WE CAN'T  
GET PEACE AND  
QUIET ANYWHERE!

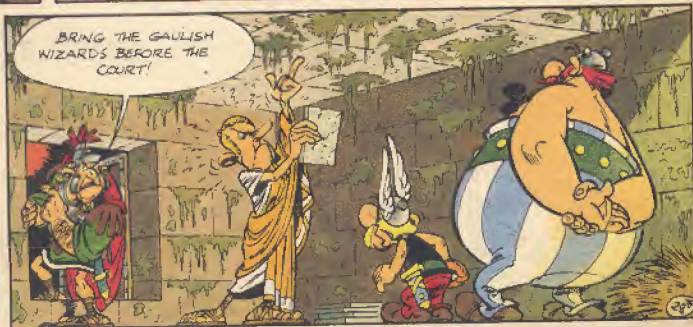
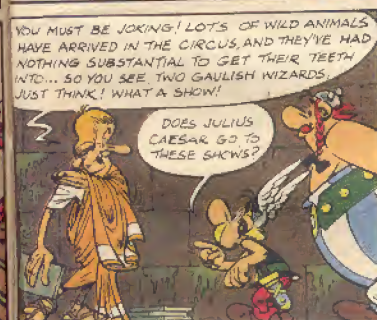
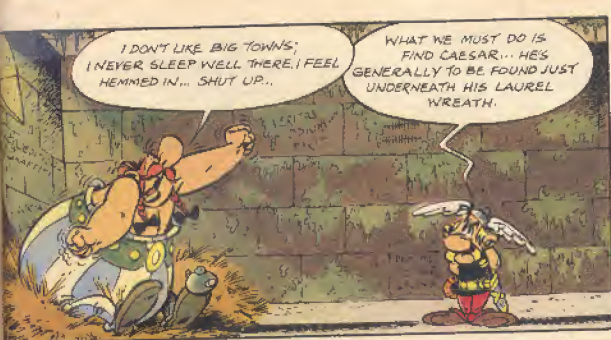
THEY'RE  
WIZARDS!

GAULISH  
DRUIDS.  
PERHAPS...

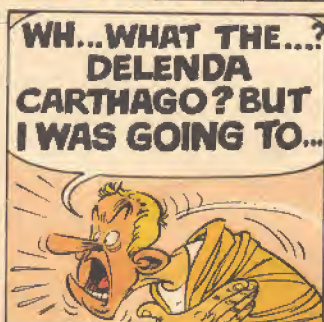
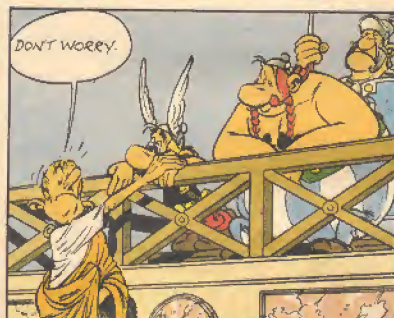
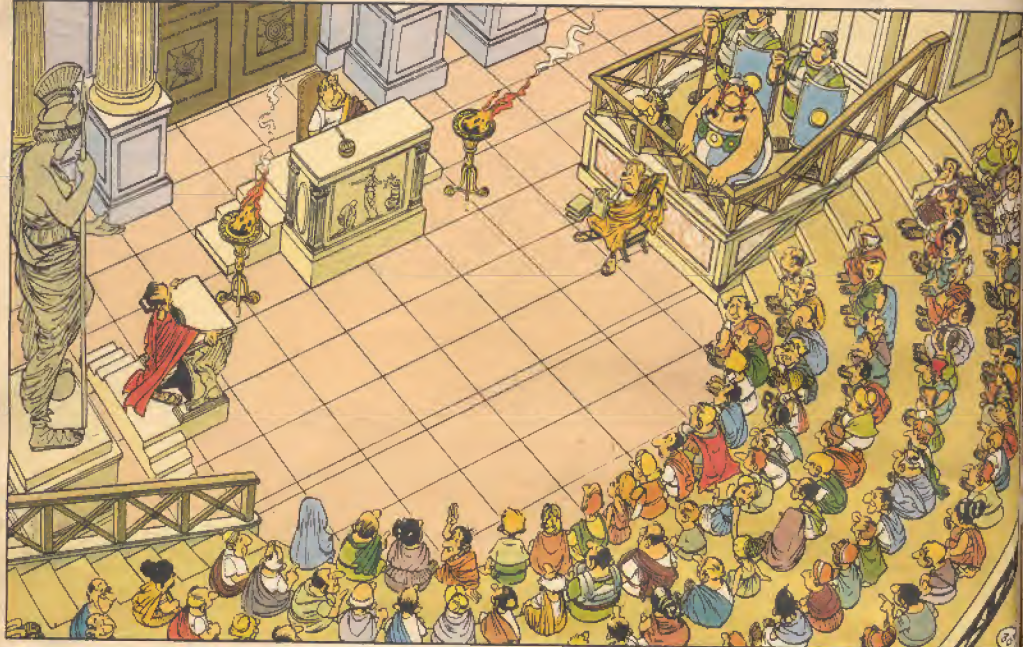
THE GAULS  
HAVE STRANGE  
AND TERRIBLE  
GODS...

WE MUST GET RID OF THEM, AND  
QUICKLY! I WAS WAITING FOR CAESAR  
TO RETURN; HOWEVER, IT CAN'T BE  
HELPED... MEANWHILE, DOUBLE THE  
GUARD! SPREAD YOURSELVES OUT!  
DON'T GET ON TOP OF ONE  
ANOTHER!





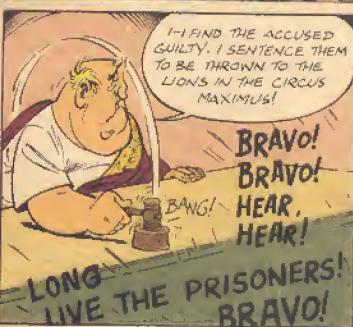
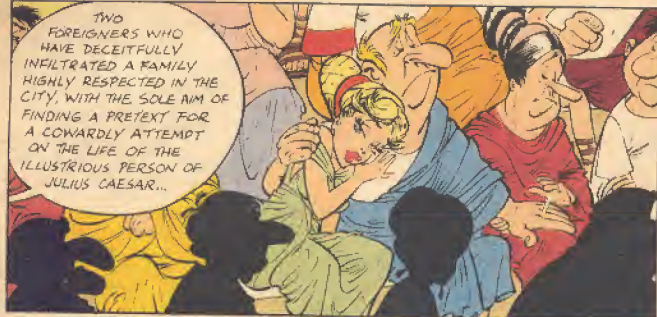














ONE OF THE SINISTER  
FELLS IN THE CIRCUS  
MAXIMUS...

TYPHUS HAS SENT YOU THIS  
AMPHORA OF WINE, AND THESE  
DELICACIES ARE FROM THE  
HUMERUS FAMILY...

THAT ROAST  
BOAR WAS  
GODD.

THAT'S THE ADVANTAGE  
OF BEING THROWN TO  
THE LIONS YOU ALWAYS  
GET TASTY GOURMET  
DISHES...

WHEREAS THOSE THROWN  
FROM THE TARPEIAN ROCK  
GET SOLID, HEAVY FOOD.

THERE'S A FANTASTIC LINE-UP ON THE  
PROGRAMME: LIONS, PANTHERS, LEOPARDS,  
TIGERS! ALL FINE SPECIMENS! THEY'VE  
EATEN NOTHING BUT LETTUCE FOR A  
WHOLE WEEK NOW!

DO YOU HAVE NO CAUSE  
FOR COMPLAINT! YOU  
GALLIES ARE SPOILT!

CLANG!

ASTERIX,  
I'M SCARED.

SCARED? SCARED  
OF A FEW WILD  
ANIMALS?

OH, I'M NOT WORRIED  
ABOUT THE ANIMALS, IT'S  
THE PUBLIC! ALL THOSE  
PEOPLE!

YOU'LL BE ALL  
RIGHT IN THE  
ARENA...

I'M SURE THAT ONCE THE  
SHOW BEGINS OTHER  
REASONS FORGET THEIR  
PAGE FRIGHT TOO AND  
THINK OF NOTHING BUT  
THE ANIMALS.

I'M  
AFRAID OF  
LETTING THE  
AUDIENCE DOWN...  
LOOKING SILLY...

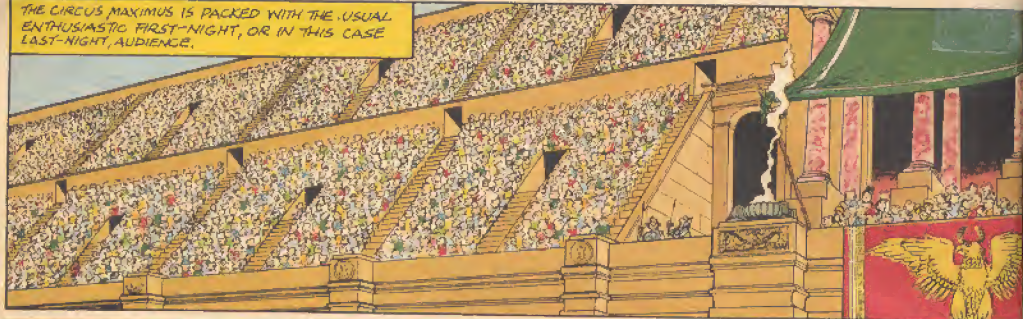
EXCUSE ME, YOU WOULDN'T HAVE  
A DROP OF OIL TO RUB ME DOWN  
WITH, WOULD YOU? LIKE THE  
GLADIATORS? IT LOOKS GOOD.

OIL?

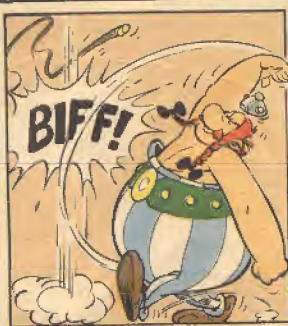
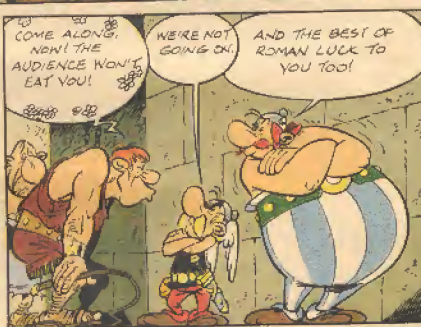
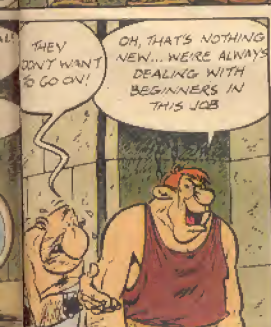
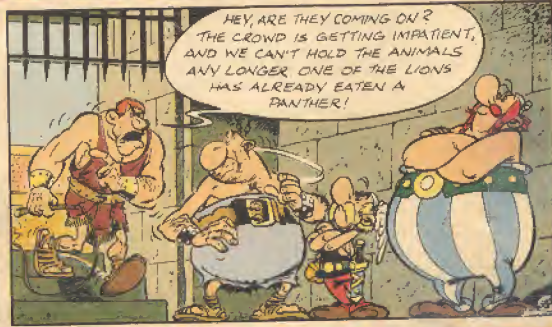
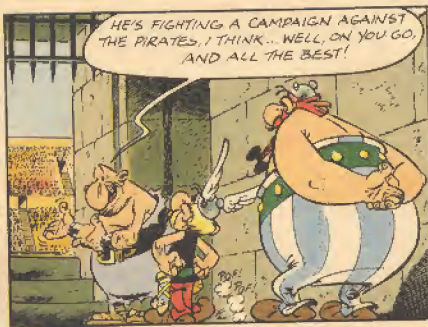
DON'T YOU THINK  
MUSTARD WOULD BE  
MORE APPROPRIATE.



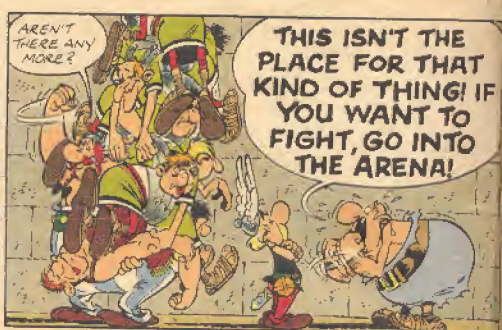
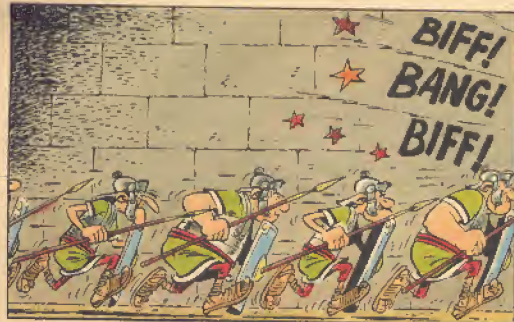
THE CIRCUS MAXIMUS IS PACKED WITH THE USUAL ENTHUSIASTIC FIRST-NIGHT, OR IN THIS CASE LAST-NIGHT, AUDIENCE.













**GUARDS!  
GET EVERYBODY  
OUT!**

**EVERYBODY OUT!  
EVERYBODY,  
BY JUPITER!**

**OUT!  
EVERYBODY  
OUT!**

NOT US!  
HE DOESN'T  
MEAN US!

OH, SHUT UP,  
ODELIX!

THAT MIX-UP GAVE US GOOD  
COVER. WE'VE SEEN ENOUGH  
OF THIS PERFORMANCE.  
LET'S FIND A PEACEFUL  
SPOT TO SLEEP.

WHAT A  
GOOD IDEA!

WE SHOULD  
BE ALL RIGHT HERE  
TOMORROW WE'LL  
THINK ABOUT OUR  
NEXT MOVE.

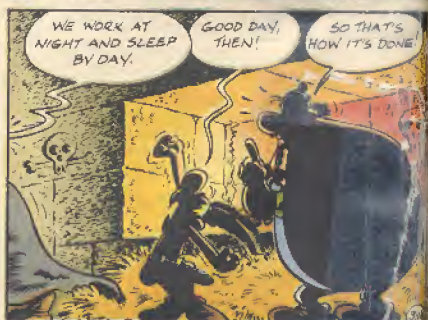
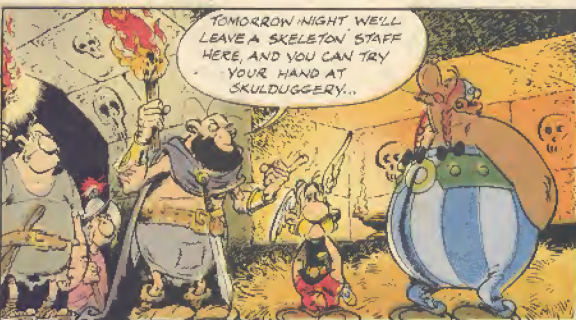
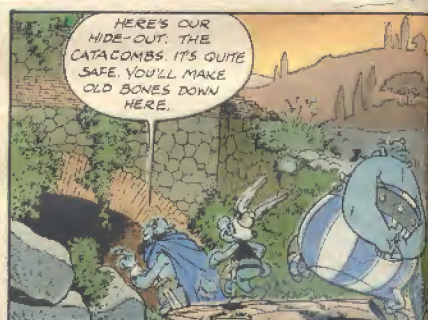
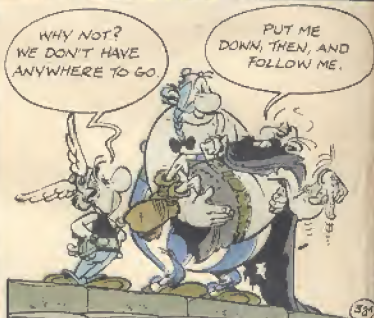
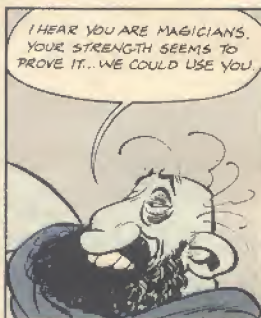
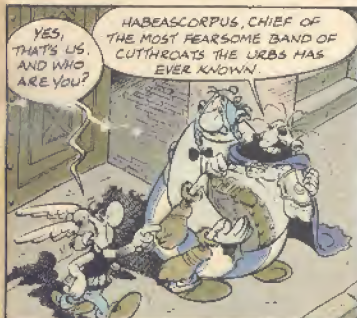
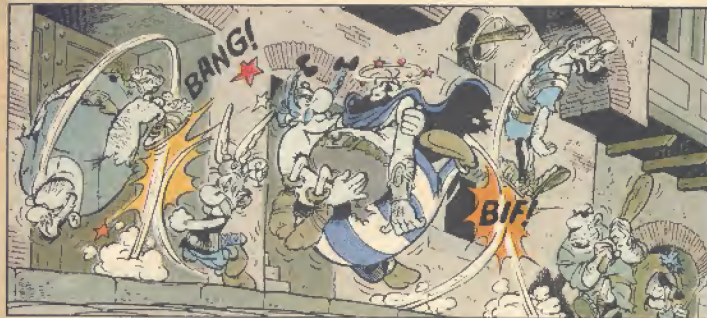
AT NIGHT THE ROMAN STREETS, INADEQUATELY PATROLLED BY THE SEBACIARIA (NIGHT WATCHMEN) ARE THE HUNTING GROUND OF SICARI (EFFRACIORES AND RAPTORS, MURDERERS, THIEVES AND MUGGERS OF ALL KINDS).

BY ALL THAT'S UNHOLY!  
HERE ARE TWO FINE FELLOWS  
SLEEPING OFF THEIR BOOZE!  
LET'S LIGHTEN THEIR  
PURSES!

**DO YOU  
ROMANS  
NEVER SLEEP?!**

**BIF!**







AFTER A PEACEFUL DAY, NIGHT HAS  
FALLEN ONCE MORE ON THE  
GREATEST CITY IN THE UNIVERSE...  
AND SHADOWY FIGURES CREEP  
ALONG THE NARROW STREETS.



THROW.

DIDO, DIDO, GIVE ME YOUR  
ANSWER, DO... HIC!... THERE'S  
AN OLD MOLA BY THE  
FLUMEN... HAEC! THE BELLS  
OF HADES GO TING-A-LING-  
A... HOX!!



A DRINK, FULL OF WINE AND  
GOLD! I'LL LEAVE HIM TO YOU  
TO SEE HOW YOU PERFORM

RIGHT!

COME ALONG,  
OBELIX!

IF HE MAKES A  
FUSS... THE CHOP!

WE'RE NOT REALLY GOING TO  
GIVE HIM THE CHOP, ARE WE,  
ASTERIX?

OF COURSE NOT!  
ON THE CONTRARY  
WE'RE GOING TO  
SAVE HIM FROM  
THESE THUGS WATCH-  
OUT, HERE HE  
COMES...

LONG  
LIVE  
JULIUSH...  
HIC!

...CHAESHAR!

GO HOME,  
QUICKLY! YOU'RE  
IN GREAT  
DANGER! YOU...

METATARSUS!  
THE SON OF  
HUMERUS!

OUR COLLECTOR'S  
ITEMS! OUR WORKS  
OF ART FROM  
THE HOUSE OF  
TYPHUS!

NOT ON YOUR LIFE!  
WE'LL NEVER PART  
AGAIN! I'LL DRINK  
TO THAT!

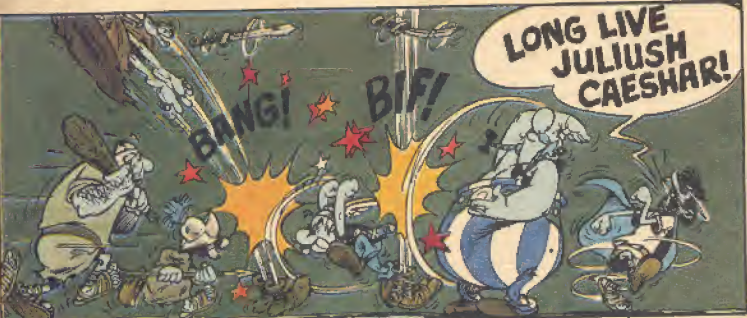
MY  
COLLECTOR'S  
ITEMS! MY  
OWN LITTLE  
WORKS OF  
ART!  
HIC!

WELL, NOW'S IT GOING!  
HE'LL ATTRACT THE  
SEBACIARA WITH ALL  
THAT ROW!

HE'S  
A FRIEND  
NOBODY'S  
GOING TO  
HARM  
HIM!

WE'LL SOON  
SEE ABOUT  
THAT!





LONG LIVE JULIUS CAESHAR!

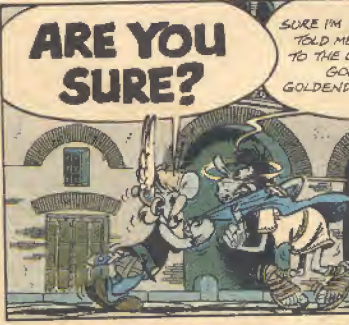


TO CELEBRATE THE RETURN OF JULIUS SOOS...ER...JULIUS CAESAR!



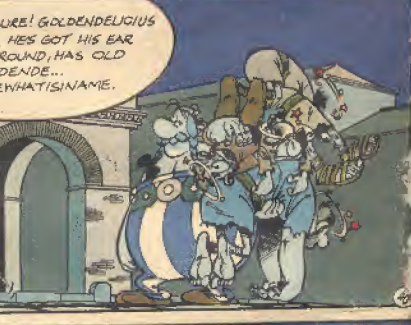
JULIUS CAESAR?

HE HAS RETURNED VICTORIOUS FROM HIS CAMPAIGN AGAINST THE PIRATES... TOMORROW THERE'S TO BE A TRIUMPH IN THE STREETS OF ROME!



ARE YOU SURE?

SURE I'M SURE! GOLDENDELIGUS TOLD ME, HE'S GOT HIS EAR TO THE GROUND, HAS OLD GOLDENDE... GOLDENDEWHATISNAME.

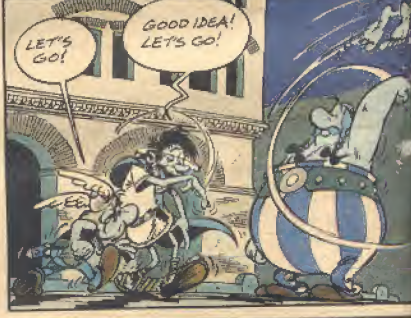


AFTER HE DENOUNCED YOU, THEY MADE HIM PERSONAL SLAVE TO JULIUS CAESAR AS A REWARD!

AH! AND WHERE IS GOLDENDELIGUS NOW?



HE STAYED ON IN THAT BAR OVER THERE, BUT WATCH OUT, HE'S AS SO-LUTE-LV BLOTTO!



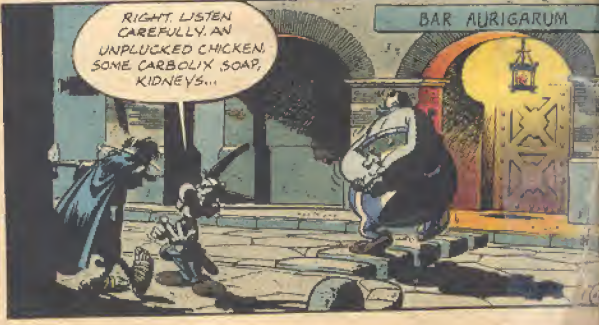
LET'S GO!

GOOD IDEA! LET'S GO!



NOT YOU! YOU GO HOME!

AT LEAST GIVE ME THE RECIPE OF THAT FANTASTIC DISH! I THINK I MIGHT BE ILL TOMORROW, AND THEN I WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO GO TO CAESAR'S TRIUMPH...



RIGHT LISTEN CAREFULLY, AN UNCLUCKED CHICKEN, SOME CARBOLIX SOAP, KIDNEYS...

BAR AURIGARUM







I WAS AFRAID YOU'D TAKE MY PLACE. THAT'S WHY I DENOUNCED YOU, BUT I'M VERY SORRY YES, I REALLY AM, VERY SORRY! YOU DON'T KNOW HOW SORRY I AM!

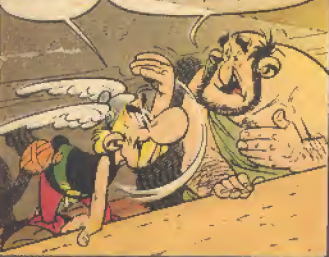
I HEAR YOU ARE VERY CLOSE TO CAESAR NOW?

WHENEVER THERE'S A TRIUMPH, ONE SLAVE HAS THE JOB OF HOLDING THE LAUREL WREATH ABOVE CAESAR'S HEAD. TOMORROW THAT SLAVE WILL BE ME!



THAT'LL DO. BRING IT HERE, QUICK!

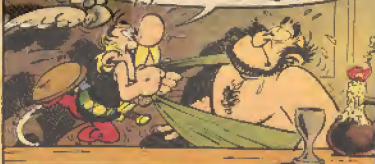
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO TAKE MY PLACE, ARE YOU?



LANDLORD! I'VE UP AN UNLUCKY CHICKEN, SOME CARBOLIX SOAP, JAM, BLACK PEPPERCORNS, SALT KIDNEYS, FIGS, HONEY, BLACK PUDDING, POMEGRANATE SEEDS, EGGS AND RED PEPPERS!



**CAESAR'S LAUREL WREATH! THAT'S WONDERFUL, BY TOUTATIS!**

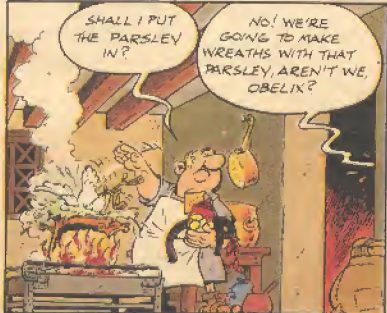


**NO! IT'S THAT LAUREL WREATH WE WANT! WE'LL DO A SWAP!**



SHALL I PUT THE PARSLEY IN?

NO! WE'RE GOING TO MAKE WREATHS WITH THAT PARSLEY, AREN'T WE, OBELIX?



NOT HALF! TOMORROW I SHALL RIDE IN HIS CHARIOT AT HIS TRIUMPH!

IN HIS CHARIOT?



YOU'RE TELLING ME! FOR A SLAVE IT'S THE CROWNING GLORY! NOW I'M A COLLECTOR'S ITEM TOO!

LANDLORD, DO YOU HAVE ANY BAY LEAVES?

NO, BUT I'VE GOT SOME PARSLEY.



**I'M GOING TO TELL YOU WHAT TO DO TOMORROW. IF YOU WANT TO SEE TOMORROW, THAT IS.**

I... I DON'T FEEL TOO GOOD... I'VE HAD A DROP TOO MUCH... NOW I THINK ABOUT IT, I DON'T KNOW THAT I'LL BE ABLE TO MAKE THE TRIUMPH TOMORROW.



**PERFECTLY RIGHT!**





DAWN, IN A NARROW STREET NEAR  
CESAR'S PALACE...

HERE HE COMES!

YOUR POTION IS  
ABSOLUTELY  
MARVELOUS!

TAKE IT—  
QUICK!

**CAESAR'S  
LAUREL  
WREATH!**

DON'T FORGET THE PARSLEY  
WREATH!

IT'S A DEAL!  
I'LL NEVER  
HEAR FROM  
YOU AGAIN?

**I PROMISE YOU  
THAT, BY TOUTATIS!**

IT'S QUITE A GOOD TRIUMPH, AS TRIUMPHS GO...  
THE BOOTY ISN'T ANYTHING SPECIAL, BUT THE  
PRISONERS ARE PICTURESQUE...

SO THAT'S WHAT YOU  
MEANT WHEN YOU SAID  
YOU'D LEAD US TO A  
GREAT TRIUMPH!

**TANTANTARA!  
PARD!**

TWEET  
TWEET!

THE ACCLAMATIONS ARE SO DEARBEVING AND  
THE EXHIBITION SO GREAT, THAT NO ONE  
THINKS THAT CAESAR'S WREATH IS NOT MADE OF  
FISH.

**LONG LIVE  
JULIUS CAESAR!**

**CAESAR!  
CAESAR!**

NO ONE? WELL, HARDLY ANYONE... FOR  
NOTHING CAN BE HIDDEN FROM THAT  
GREAT MAN AMONG GREAT MEN, THAT  
WOLF SON OF THE ROMAN SHE-WOLF...

THAT'S FUNNY... I FEEL LIKE  
A PIECE OF FISH!



**WELL, HOMEOPATHIX,  
HOW DO YOU LIKE  
THE TASTE OF  
CAESAR'S LAURELS?**



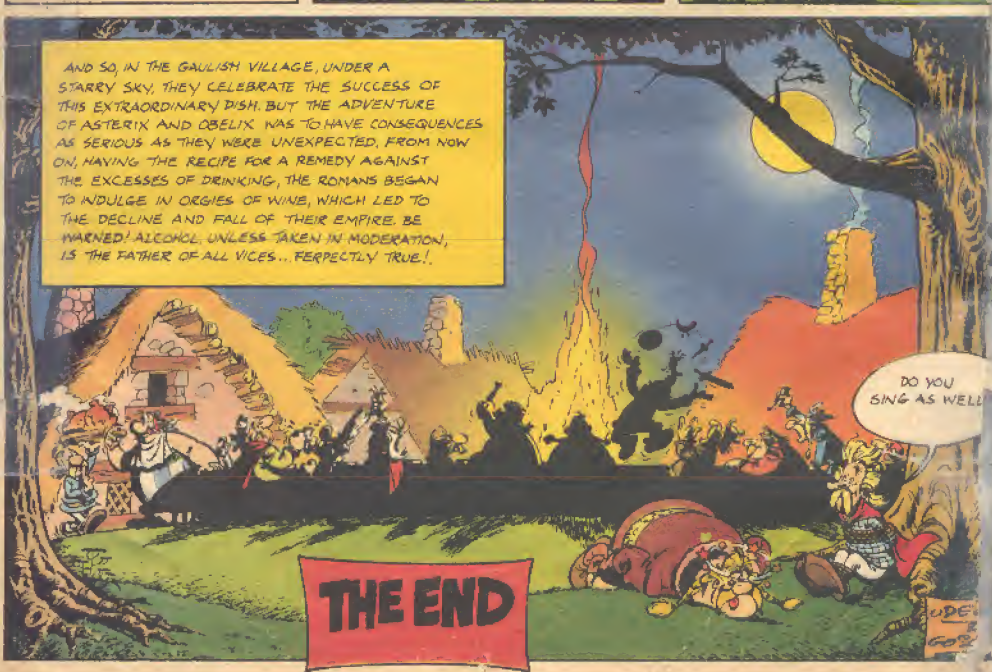
YOU MAY BE RICH, BUT  
I BET YOU NEVER EAT  
ANYTHING LIKE THAT IN  
YOUR HOUSE!



TRUE... IT'S A BIT  
OVERCOOKED, AND IT WASN'T A  
PRIME CUT OF MEAT...



AND SO, IN THE GAULISH VILLAGE, UNDER A  
STARRY SKY, THEY CELEBRATE THE SUCCESS OF  
THIS EXTRAORDINARY DISH. BUT THE ADVENTURE  
OF ASTERIX AND OBELIX WAS TO HAVE CONSEQUENCES  
AS SERIOUS AS THEY WERE UNEXPECTED. FROM NOW  
ON, HAVING THE RECIPE FOR A REMEDY AGAINST  
THE EXCESSES OF DRINKING, THE ROMANS BEGAN  
TO INDULGE IN ORGIES OF WINE, WHICH LED TO  
THE DECLINE AND FALL OF THEIR EMPIRE. BE  
WARNED! ALCOHOL, UNLESS TAKEN IN MODERATION,  
IS THE FATHER OF ALL VICES... PERFECTLY TRUE!



DO YOU  
SING AS WELL?

**THE END**

UPD  
GOS